

The Chicago Eagle

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LARGEST

WEEKLY CIRCULATION

IN CHICAGO.

A SAINTLY PRELATE GONE.

During the past week the Catholic archdiocese of Chicago suffered a great loss in the death of its illustrious and venerable head—Archbishop Patrick A. Feehan. Nothing could be added to the words of praise and commendation of the life, character and career of this saintly prelate, which since his death have been uttered upon all sides, through the press and otherwise. The Eagle desires here to simply add its word of tribute to the memory of this noble man, saintly bishop and true priest of God, whose loss in this archdiocese will be felt more and more as time goes on.

Archbishop Feehan was a loyal son of Ireland, and his name and fame have shed luster on the land of his birth. He was peaceful, calm and serene as his life had ever been. May he rest in peace.

THE LAWN PARTY IN POLITICS.

One of the features of the present campaign is the political lawn party. Hon. William Lorimer is responsible for this particular stunt, and he deserves credit for it from more points of view than one.

In the first place, it is original, and a very pleasant innovation upon the old-time political methods.

In the second place, it is calculated to interest in politics and political campaigns the best class of citizens, a class which has always hitherto held aloof from active political work.

In the third place, it is bound to clear up a great mist of misrepresentation and misunderstanding which has hitherto enveloped a very worthy and very estimable lot of gentlemen, namely, the Republican leaders of that party's organization commonly known as "the machine."

There are, as everybody knows, many hundreds of bright, intelligent and honorable citizens of Chicago, who on account of villainous and persistent misrepresentation and vilification believe that most, if not all, of these men wear horns, so to speak, and are in other

ways like and near akin to old Lucifer himself.

This class of people never attend the old-fashioned mass meeting, simply contenting themselves with reading the newspapers and drawing their conclusions from the lucubrations of some fifteen-dollar-a-week editorial writer.

The lawn party feature, it seems, has caught this class of citizens, and is doing the work of removing old-time prejudices and misapprehensions.

It also gives the people that chance to take a part in the party affairs which so many spellbinders and demagogic candidates for office have so often told us they yearn so strongly for.

If the participation of the rank and file of the voters of the party in the work of the party organization is calculated to elevate and purify party politics, then Mr. Lorimer and his friends may be complimented upon being what one might term the philanthropists of politics.

A GOOD USE AT LAST FOR TEACHERS' FEDERATION.

It would seem that at last some useful work has been cut out for the Chicago Teachers' Federation, and if that organization will only attend to it now it may be admitted that it has some excuse for its existence. Mrs. Florence Kelley, under the auspices of the "Consumers' League," has sought the aid of the school teachers' organization in the suppression of the evil of child laborers and sweat shops. In doing so Mrs. Kelley says:

"Our hardest obstacle in fighting for Saturday afternoon closing is the complaint that goes up from the merchants all over the country that the large army of school teachers insists on shopping on Saturday afternoons," said Mrs. Kelley. "I hope that this is a slander, but the storekeepers make the claim with great unanimity."

"If such a great body as the school teachers of this country should favor Saturday afternoon closing and insist upon buying garments made under proper sanitary conditions the sweat shop and child labor evils would be much more easily remedied."

"School teachers who live in little communities may do their share toward eliminating sweat shop evils in large cities by asking the merchants to purchase a part of their goods that are manufactured along sanitary principles."

Here now is a chance for the school teachers to do something really useful, namely to take Mrs. Kelley's sound advice by starting in to reform themselves.

TWO HUNTING EXPEDITIONS.

Mayor Harrison has gone bear hunting, while Chairman John P. Hopkins is out hunting scapls. It is possible that the City Chief Executive, who is said to be emulating Teddy Roosevelt, may come back with some bear skins, but even if he should, he may be certain that when he returns he will find his own political hide neatly but firmly nailed to the back door of "John Patrick's" log cabin, way out in the State Democratic reservation. The Mayor is after "bar," but John P. is after the Mayor's hat, and whatever luck Carter may have, all the indications point to Mr. Hopkins' hunting expedition being a complete success.

TYPHOID ON THE RAMPAGE.

The city is full of typhoid fever and nothing seems to be done by the inert City Health Department to check the epidemic. Warden Healy, of the County Hospital, has been compelled to make arrangements for filtering and boiling the water at that institution to prevent the spread of the disease there.

Warden Healy gave orders to this effect Monday morning after a conference with Dr. J. H. Mustard, medical officer of the day. Every day, Dr. Mustard said, the hospital is receiving typhoid fever cases, and the physician thinks that it is due in the most part to the drinking water used by the patient.

While the city is being threatened with epidemics and bogus hospitals and other fake institutions of a similar character are being allowed to run full blast, the City Health Department sits down complacently to the task of getting up long-winded bulletins about "the splendid condition of the public health," the "basis of population," and impossible daily analyses of the water at this, that or the other crib. When the present city administration is kicked out next spring one of the blessings of the change will be a reorganization of the Health Department.

SMASHING THE MASHERS.

The Board of West Park Commissioners and the able General Superintendent, Mr. William E. Cook, are to be sincerely congratulated upon the campaign which they have inaugurated against that most intolerable nuisance known as the park masher. In Monday morning's papers the announcement was made that "An active and sweeping crusade against 'mashers' in the West Side parks, especially Humboldt Park, has been instituted by officials of the West Park Board."

"A special detail of policemen," was stated, "will be assigned each Sunday to see that women are not annoyed."

"The crusade resulted in fines of \$5 each being imposed on twenty young men in the West Chicago Avenue Police Court on Monday."

This is excellent work and the Eagle congratulates the West Park officials upon it. Superintendent Cook, it is to be hoped, will keep the good work up.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT WITH THE PACKERS.

During several of its recent editions the Chicago Eagle has endeavored to demonstrate as fully as the facts and figures at its command would permit the pernicious folly of pillorying and harassing the packers and thereby interfering with, embarrassing or injuring the great industries of which they are the heads or otherwise the potent promoters.

In its last issue, however, the Eagle was enabled to furnish the most convincing argument through figures supplied by the Census Department at Washington.

Anybody who takes the trouble to read and study those figures must be convinced of the public utility and beneficence of this industry. These figures show that the packing houses throughout the country employ the enormous army of nearly 90,000 wage-earners, 35,000 of these being in the employ of the Chicago firms. This would represent about half a million souls directly dependent upon the packing houses for their support. But these figures only represent those directly employed by these great concerns. When we think of the armies of ranchmen, cattlemen, cowboys, of manufacturers and producers of various kinds or character whose industries and enterprise depend indirectly and grow out of the packing industry, one can easily comprehend how the figures mount into the millions. As to the amount of money they put into circulation it is almost incalculable. It is computed by the tens of millions.

And yet this is the useful and magnificent industry that our paternal national government is attempting just now to cripple. Those back of the movement are much mistaken if they think they will be supported in it by public sentiment.

JUSTICE DUGGAN IS RIGHT—THE SANCTITY OF AN OATH.

Justice Duggan, the able and erudite Englewood police justice, is one of The Eagle's oldest and most esteemed readers. That the Justice reads his paper carefully may be judged from the fact that in a recent edition of The Eagle appeared a letter from a valued correspondent calling attention to the fact that jury bribing and corruption in our courts arose from the fact that there is a dreadful disregard of the sanctity of an oath among the general public; that there is no solemnity even in the form in which it is administered, and from the further fact that on the front page of last Thursday's Tribune appeared the following news item:

"Kissing Bibles as a substitute for raising the right hand when witnesses are sworn in police courts was advocated by Justice Duggan at the Englewood police station yesterday to awaken a regard for truth in justice court litigations."

"Incidentally the court rebuked witnesses in the case of Mrs. Mary McMahon, of 1543 West 67th street, against James Reardon, of 6731 Loomis street, whom she had had arrested for disorderly conduct. The evidence submitted was directly contradicted. After proceedings had dragged for nearly an hour and the truth was as far as ever from being arrived at, Justice Duggan became exasperated."

"Don't you know that many of you who are interested in this case are guilty of perjuring yourselves?" the Justice inquired of the litigants. "One of the abuses of our police court system is the frequency with which the word of God is broken. Men who are pillars of churches and women who never miss an early morning mass come to this court and swear black lies against their fellow beings, and go away with tranquil consciences."

"I see the need of some new form which will impress upon these men and women the sanctity of the oath administered by a civil authority. Let there be Bibles piled on the justice desks, and when the oath is taken let the witness kiss the cover of the sacred book. It might do some good."

Justice Duggan is right and The Eagle hopes others will follow his example.

REDIESKE'S BAD FATE.

The Eagle, in common with the many others who knew and respected Mr. Paul Redieske, the former well-known and popular North Town official, sincerely regrets the misfortune which it is said has overtaken that gentleman. Mr. Redieske has, it is announced, fallen victim to some form of dementia, necessitating his restraint under supervision of the County Court.

Mr. Redieske's case is a peculiarly sad one and deserves the sympathy of all humane persons.

The misfortune of Mr. Redieske is traced by his friends back to the E. S. Dreyer bank failure, and adds one more to the list of tragedies growing out of that crash.

Mr. Redieske has not held public office since the appointment of the present Board of Lincoln Park Commissioners, when he was succeeded by Mr. Warden as superintendent of the park. He held that position during the later years of the Tanner administration.

The first public position Mr. Redieske held was an elective one—North Town Collector. Previous to that he had been engaged with his father in the plumbing business at 90 Clybourn avenue, an enterprise that is still conducted at that place.

As collector for the North Town he had \$27,000 on deposit in the Dreyer bank when that institution closed its doors in December, 1896. The crash was so complete that he recovered none of that money.

The amount was made good to the town funds by Mr. Redieske himself, but in doing so he had to sacrifice all his property, including his residence.

That his friends say was the beginning of his broken health. Since then he has been unable to recover his fortune. During the last year, since leaving the service of Lincoln Park, he has made his headquarters at the office in Clybourn avenue.

Detective Sergeant McDonald of the Central station found him wandering about the downtown districts in a demented condition and took him in charge. His friends were notified and it was decided to place him over night in the East Chicago avenue station, pending action by Judge Carter.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Redieske's ailment is not of a hopeless character and may yield to careful and scientific treatment.

Hon. William F. Mahony will be re-elected to Congress next November by a sweeping majority.

EAGLETS.

The Eagle is glad to note that the Board of Education has not been altogether frightened out of its wits by the Teachers' Federation in the matter of the schoolmasters' claim for back salaries, and the \$240,000 additional tax windfall. From the report of the proceedings of the Board at its last meeting we note that President Mark was given authority to engage assistant counsel to contest the injunction suit brought by Catharine Goggin and others against \$249,000 recently paid in back taxes for 1900. Before Judge Tuley yesterday the hearing of the injunction was continued until October and the stay order restraining the City Treasurer from disbursing the money remains in force. The order, however, will not deter the Board from opening the kindergartens in September and carrying out the other expenditures provided for. This may be done, President Mark says, without touching the enjoined money, from money now on hand, and the amount so used can be made up after a final decision is reached.

Despite the fact that the recent school census shows a large decrease from the school population shown by the census of two years ago, the report of the actual enrollment of pupils in the schools during the last year now in the hands of Superintendent Cooley shows a generous increase over the attendance of the year 1900-01, and that again shows a large increase over the attendance of the previous year. The statistics furnished the superintendent by the district superintendents show 208,392 pupils were enrolled during the year, of which 133,451 were boys and 134,941 were girls. The total enrollment of the previous year was 202,738, showing an increase in the year just past of 5,654. The records show that the increase over two years ago in enrollment is 12,531.

The School Pension Board has re-organized with the following officers: President, John T. Keating, re-elected; Vice President, George J. Thompson.

Twelve persons, several of whom were dropped from the ranks of teachers at the annual election, were placed on the pension list, as follows: Edwin H. Nourse, special teacher in singing; Ellen W. Carpenter, Andrew Jackson School; Tammie E. Flower, Washburne School; Ella F. Sheldon, Hammond School; Elias L. Wood, Clarke School; Elizabeth M. F. Cobb, George H. Thomas School; David F. Hicks and Cara E. Highy, West Division; Huldah H. Newell, Goudy; John P. Henninger, Lake High; Erasmus A. Barnes, Webster; Judith Putnam, Fuller School.

Some people are making faces and poking fun at Senator William E. Mason these days. Mason, however, is noted for his good temper and for the knack he has of turning the tables upon those who would joke at his expense. The laugh may this time be turned upon those who in politics would jest at the expense of the round and popular statesman from Chicago.

It is said that there has been established an offensive and defensive alliance in politics between Charles S. Demeeen and John M. Harlan. The Eagle is not certain whether this report is true or not, but if it is those who may be opposed to them, either within or without the party ranks, will know they were in a fight.

Taxpayers are asking one another what can be the meaning of the recent real estate deal of the Board of Education, in which school property was leased to a well-known publishing firm at figures said by many to be preposterously low. The transaction was consummated by the board at last Wednesday's meeting just before the members adjourned for the summer vacation.

Wouldn't it be about the proper caper for the City Council upon reassembling to order an investigation into the latest real estate deal of the Board of Education. It certainly looks very strange that one purchaser is refused sale of school Board real estate at figures far in excess of those at which they are later sold to other and more favored bidders.

Congressman George P. Foster is working none the less hard on account of the fact that his own election is assured. He is working faithfully for the entire Democratic ticket. Mr. Foster is always loyal to every interest with which he becomes either directly or indirectly affiliated.

Republican committees in the Congressional districts of Chicago are organizing for work on the right plan. The main purpose is to make prominent national issues and to bring out a full vote.

Daniel J. McMahon, the able attorney of the Board of Education, is undoubtedly one of the most popular as well as capable attorneys at the Chicago bar.

Spencer Ward, one of the leading lawyers of the Chicago bar, is one of the men whom the leaders of the party believe is good enough for the best with in their gift at any time.

Charles C. Breyer, the prominent West Side business man, is still being strongly talked of for the City Treasuryship on the Democratic ticket next spring.

Hon. John K. Prindiville is one of the most highly respected gentlemen who ever sat upon the magisterial bench of Cook County.

The great value of salt as an antiseptic and the fact that nature appears to have made it an essential ingredient in the food of nearly all animals have made the medical profession very ho-

pitable toward new theories or discoveries regarding its therapeutic qualities. The doctors in fact are never unprepared for the announcement of some extraordinary cure effected by the use of this widely distributed compound. That pneumonia can be cured by pumping an 8 per cent sodium chloride solution at temperatures ranging from 120 to 130 degrees Fahrenheit into the lungs, however, naturally taxes the credulity of most physicians. This achievement was announced by Dr. W. Byron Coakley, of Chicago, in a paper read by him before the American Medical Association at the recent convention at Saratoga. That such a saline solution would be death to all bacteria and would also have an antiseptic effect upon diseased tissue will be readily conceded. It is a question of getting the solution into the lungs in such a way that the patient could stand the treatment. Dr. Coakley claims to have solved this problem by the use of an instrument invented by himself, which introduces the solution into the lungs through punctures made by a fine gold needle. After the salt solution destroys the bacteria and cools to the temperature of the body it is claimed that it is absorbed in the blood and does not clog up the lungs. In doing this it protects the red corpuscles against destruction by the poisons of pneumonia. Physicians are naturally skeptical regarding the effectiveness of this treatment, for the reason that in the attempts that have been made to wash out the lungs with salt solutions the patients have been unable to stand it. The demonstrations before the association at Saratoga, however, are claimed to have shown the Coakley method to be a success. If future tests should more firmly establish the effectiveness and practicability of his treatment Dr. Coakley will have scored a great advance in medical science and will have conferred a great boon upon humanity.

There is a wonderful story in the life of Otis R. Freeman. He is dead. He was the oldest practicing physician in America. He was a useful man. A great many years ago Otis Freeman mapped out his life work. That was probably years before you were born, for he arrived in 1800. Wealth didn't attract him. It isn't always the thing that useful men yearn for. The fellow who grubs for money, who loves it, who piles it up, who makes the dollar his standard for measurement, is often selfish, rarely useful to his kind, and seldom content. Dr. Freeman considered these things and decided to do all the good he could. Nearly all doctors are philanthropists in a way. Sometimes they use their skill for money, sometimes for experience, and often—more often than the world knows—for charity. It is a fact that should make humanity feel very kindly toward the profession. A practicing physician at 93. Think of the army of men and women and children that old doctor had treated. Think of the pain he had banished, the dying moments he had eased, of the people who became well and strong because of his skill. He was a war veteran, too. As the battle of Sailor's Creek, Va., he worked steadily at the amputation table for fourteen hours, and from 1862 to the close of the war he was actively engaged, not making wounds, but healing them. The more he doctored the more he sympathized. He was as tender as a woman and as ways kind. It was his ambition to work right up to the close of his life, to wear out, and he had no more fear of death than he had of sleep. Five days before his death he set a broken arm for a boy and insisted on seeing all patients who called upon him. So there you have the life story of a successful man, whose days spanned almost a century. He left no fortune. Many of those whom he benefited have forgotten him. He was a success. The human being who does good to satisfy the voice of conscience needs no monument. The man who deliberately leads a useful life, because of his noble qualities of heart and mind, leaves his impress on the world.

The conclusion of peace in South Africa is a cause for world-wide congratulation. The precise terms matter less than the fact that an end has come at last to the war which for nearly three years has desolated the two former Boer republics and parts of Natal and Cape Colony. On both sides there has been heroism, and on both sides, also, there has been a large measure of humanity. It is doubtful if so protracted and obstinate a struggle was ever fought out to a conclusion with less of wilful cruelty. It is characteristic of brave soldiers that they learn respect for each other from the experiences of battle; and after the bitterness of this long struggle has passed, there will abide on either side this sentiment of respect to temper and ameliorate future relations. It is highly important that this should be so, for the British and Dutch must live together in South Africa, and must together work out the problems of civilization. It would be a calamity if the work were long interrupted by the perpetuation of old animosities, whether of race or politics. In money and in men the price which Great Britain has had to pay for her new acquisitions in South Africa is prodigious. A recent parliamentary paper put the total money cost, allowing for the continuance of the war until next March, at more than eleven hundred million dollars. The mind does not easily grasp such figures, but some idea of their meaning may be obtained when it is remembered that this sum exceeds the enormous indemnity which Germany exacted from France, out of which she paid the whole cost of the war of 1870-71, and had several hundred millions left for pensions, fortresses and railways. But the appalling loss of life, the thousands of desolated homes in the British Isles, and the still more distressing calamities that have fallen upon the brave and enduring Boers—these things make the heart sick at the thought of the cost of war, and constitute the strongest possible argument for peace.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier just prior to his recent departure to Europe spoke of the Alaskan boundary question as a serious danger to British and American relations and a "menace of open conflict."



HON. RUDOLF BRAND.

Whose Candidacy for Mayor Would Win the Votes of All Chicagoans.

It need not become a menace, however, unless the British government seeks to make it such. It is Great Britain, not the United States, which in this instance is seeking to alter boundary lines. Briefly stated, the British contention is that the boundary of southeastern Alaska, instead of following a line ten marine leagues (thirty-four and one-half statute miles) from the coast line proper, leaps from headland to headland at a distance of ten leagues from the outlining capes and promontories. Such a line would bring the British boundary much nearer the Pacific and would give Great Britain control of important estuaries and floods leading to the sea. This claim, which was never advanced until 1898, is not supported either by the original treaties, by the maps and charts of cartographers or by any argument recognizable to reason. The United States possesses in this territory are precisely what the Russian possessions were prior to their purchase and the meaning of the original treaty negotiated between Russia and Great Britain in 1825 is unmistakable. It must be patent to the State Department that there can be no yielding of American rights on this point. The boundary question, it is said, is about to be brought up again for final negotiations. Whatever may be required to secure a common survey of the boundary and a friendly demarcation of the line with scientific accuracy should be done; but from the essential point at issue there can be no recession. The evidence in support of the American claim is overwhelming.

Every town occasionally puts on a play for the edification of the public which is not announced on the billboards. A village in New York renders the following performance in which the Baptist preacher and a jealous young man play leading roles: The play opens at the church picnic. The minister, an unmarried man, is the vogue. Moreover, he is susceptible. Captured and cornered by the church organist, he discourses all the day long of love's young dream. And now the villain appears. The organist's steady company shows up. He behaves rudely and his wrath is as the wrath of Achilles. The next act is brief but tragic. It is on the following Sunday. The jealous lover lays for the preacher and wallows the ecclesiastic sorely. Then comes the curtain raiser in the police court with the villain in the dock. The populace, rent into opposing factions according to creed, ill and overflow the right and left wings of the stage. Here the telegraph instrument stopped. But it is easy to guess the sequel. Questioned by the judge, the prisoner glares at the minister and the organist and lowering his voice to the floor, huskily exclaims: "Not guilty!" Pursued by the inexorable law he goes to the calaboose rather than pay his fine while the minister and the organist marry and live happily ever after. The only default of the entire entertainment is to be found in the failure of the preacher to nail the jealous young son of Hellal who attacked him.

What a mean Captain Kidd sort of pirate the "substitute" man is! You ask for somebody's saraparilla or somebody else's powders, and he says: "Haven't got it, but I have something just as good." Then he hands out an article made by a robber. No other word fits. The world is full of imitators. A man with genius and ambition discovers something that is of real use to humanity. He manufactures it, he puts it on the market, he spends a fortune introducing it. It is the only way; no matter how meritorious an article is, it has to be advertised. You would think that the man who had used money and time and skill would be allowed to enjoy the fruits of his daring and energy. Not so! Along comes the robber, the imitator, the leech. He puts up something in a box or a bottle, copies the successful man's wares as closely as he can and keep out of jail, cuts the price and asks the consumer, to do the rest. It is an expensive way. There are no advertising bills to meet—nothing to do but copy and grow fat on the efforts of a more honest individual. It isn't fair, it discourages ambition, and very often it gives to the consumer something that injures instead of benefiting.

When you know what you want, ask for it, and GET IT. That is the only prompt and efficient way to deal with the substitute pirate, who has not the brains to do business on business lines.

Cuba became free and independent on May 20, when General Leonard Wood, on behalf of the United States, turned the island over to the Cuban President, Tomas Estrada Palma. On that date, also, the promise which this country made to the world, when it intervened in Cuban affairs, was completely fulfilled. The United States kept faith in seeking, not its own aggrandizement, but the relief of oppression at its doors. The joy of the Cubans at their deliverance was pathetic. They had struggled for years against a government which was more interested in what it could get out of the people in axes than in the development of the resources of the island. When the United States troops drove that government out there were some Cubans of little faith who thought, in spite of all our protestations to the contrary, that the change meant only a change of masters. But they reckoned without a knowledge of the integrity of the American character. Cuba is now governing herself by her own elected officials, who are restricted only by their obligation to keep faith with the United States, which assumed international responsibility for the good behavior of the island when it demanded the withdrawal of Spain. Those obligations will not interfere with the freedom of the island, the dawn of which was hailed with cheers and tears. The new nation was at once welcomed into the family of independent governments. The foreign warships in Havana harbor saluted the new flag, messages of congratulation were sent from the foreign offices in Europe, and ministers were appointed to represent the powers at the new capital. Now it remains for the Cubans to work out their own political salvation.

The two features of the address by Senator Jonathan P. Dolliver, of Iowa, at the commencement exercises of the Northwestern University in Chicago, which doubtless made the deepest impression upon the minds of the 500 graduates who listened to it, were the portions which deprecated specialization in the colleges and which depicted the advantage of the poor students over the rich. Notwithstanding the present tendency toward specializing in college work and toward commercializing education Senator Dolliver proclaimed his firm belief in the old-fashioned notion of the higher education which taught all the branches of knowledge and aimed to impart a wide and liberal culture. It was his belief that this sort of college training supplied the best equipment for success in the battle of life. In expatiating upon the chances of the poor boy over the rich in the attainment of what he regarded as "success" in life was greater than it ever was. Commenting upon the handicap of a boy who is attached to a rich father he said: "Man's success is measured by the work he does, and nobody ever does anything except he has to. It is best for anybody who is to receive an inheritance of \$100,000, and best for the \$100,000 to have them kept out of each other's company as long as possible. A man will do his son a greater benefit by giving him thousands to a worthy educational institution and letting the boy fight his own battles." If we regard success as something else than the mere ownership of property one needs only to take an excursion through history to realize the force of the Senator's arguments. He will find that a very large proportion of the illustrious names belong to men reared under the stimulating influences of poverty.

Emperor William says that when a German can look into the eyes of the empress he ought to have inspiration enough to last him a lifetime. How nice it must be for her if the emperor talks like that when company is not present.